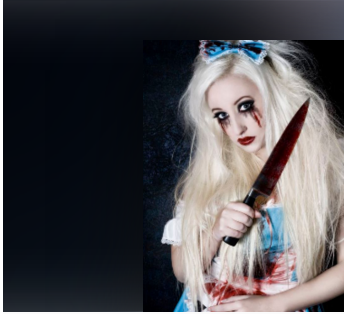




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Madness in Wonderland



aliceinwonderland

killer

deadalice

84 2 12

Chapter 1 by The Art of Suffering

Giggling, Alice skips down the path, her feet splashing in puddles as she does. She dances down the road, spinning and twirling. Her soaked dress drapes around her and her stained and wet hair compiles itself in front of her shoulders. She begins to sing, "Tick tock, goes the clock. The hands spin round and round. Tick tock, goes the clock. I'll watch your head fall down." She begins to laugh hysterically and throws her hands in the air. Collapsing to the ground, she rolls around in the puddles below here. Lifting her hands to her face she smiles. The thick red liquid flows between her fingers in a perfect fall of love and hate. Her mind races as fast as her exhilarated heart does.

"Alice!?" Someone screams in horror from behind her. She flips over on to her stomach to see who it is. Surprisingly, it was the queen.

"Oh hello deary, I thought that you would just love what I've done with the place!" Alice laughs standing up.

"What on earth are you doing!?" She demands. Alice just continues to laugh, her blood stained hair swaying as she does.

See more of Story Wars

"Coloring the world for you!" Alice continues to splash around in the puddles of blood with a terrifying smile plastered on her face. The queen looks up at her with the same horrifying smile painted on his. But rather his was natural.

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"Yes, my queen, we just love the color red! You have taught us well." Hatter walks from behind a wooded area and to the opposite side of Alice. All three of their heads tilt in an almost robotic and synchronized manner.

"Why do you ask?" They speak in unison. "Do you not like it?" They step forward. "Would you have it any different?" Alice pulls a knife from her apron pocket with a sick smile. Chess' head turns upside down, putting off his body.

"La-de-la-de-la-de-da! It's too late, time to pay! La-de-la-de-la-de-da! Your head will be seen, but your body never found! La-de-la-de-la-de-da! Off with her head!" Alice pushes the queen to the ground. "Off," She raises her knife. "with," She positions it right. "her," She smiles sickly. "HEAD!"

CHOP!

THUD!

The queen's head rolls down the hill as the Hatter drags her body to a pre-dug grave.

Chapter 2 by Phantim



"My, oh my Miss Alice," the Hatter begins. "What ever are we going to do with such an enormous head?" he smiles at her as he pushes the body into the pit.

Alice looks at the queen's large, fat, head lying on the ground.

"What a most interesting question, Mister Hatter," Alice responds with a puzzled look on her face. "I am puzzled," she finally admits.

"Cut it into puzzle pieces you say? Quite brilliant, my dear. Quite brilliant."

"Well, what else do you expect from your new queen, hmm? Shabby management?" Alice smiles as she plucks the small crown off the queens head and places it on her own. Blood coats her

blonde hair as well as most of her body and clothes.

The hatter gives her a fancy bow and swirls his hand in a circular motion.

"You majesty," he praises.

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"Don't dodge my question," she accuses.

"Oh no, my dear. This will be an age to remember for all of Underland," he says through his yellow toothed smile.

The hatter is about to begin whittling away at the the queen's head when he hears a noise behind him...

Chapter 3 by The Art of Suffering



The group turns, looking towards the noise with an inquiring look. The noise continues, it almost sounds like a screaming. Before they knew it, Alice was being tackled to the ground by the White Rabbit (more like the Red Rabbit now) "Oh me, oh my, he's here! Just as you said! He's here, he's here and he's not late!" The White Rabbit squeals.

"Oh, is he now?" Chess cocks his head with a sickening smile.

"It appears you have tackled me, my furry friend." Alice giggles as she pokes the White Rabbit's face.

"Oh, do excuse me, my queen." He removes himself from Alice helping her up.

"So he is here, you say?" The Hatter questions the Rabbit.

"Yes, I saw him through the looking glass!" The Rabbit exclaims.

"If it is as you say, then you know what this means." Alice states with an evil smirk. "Underland is reborn in blood!"

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8 (1 draft)

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